

## The Tragedie.

*Enter Catesby with Hastings head.*

*Cat.* Here is the head of that ignoble traitor,  
The dangerous and vn suspected Hastings.

*Glo.* So deare I lou'd the man, that I must weepe:  
I tooke him for the plainest harmelesse man,  
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:  
Looke ye my Lord Maior:

I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded  
The Historie of all her secret thoughts:  
So smooth he daub'd his vice with shew of vertue,  
That his apparant open guilt omitted:  
I meane his conuersation with Shores wife,  
He laid from all attainer of suspect.

*Buck.* Well, well, he was the couertst sheldred  
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,  
Or almost belecue, wert not by great preferuatiue  
We liue to tell it you? The subtil traitor  
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,  
To murder me, and my good Lord of Gloucester.

*Maior.* What, had he so?

*Glo.* What thinke ye we are Turks or Infidels,  
Or that we would against the course of Law,  
Proceed thus rashly to the villaines death,  
But that the extreame perill of the case,  
The peace of England, and our persons safetie  
Inforst vs to this execution?

*Ma.* Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,  
And you my good L. both, haue well proceeded,  
To warne false traitors from the like attempts:  
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,  
After he once fell in with Mistrresse Shore.

*Glo.* Yet had not we determined he should die,  
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,  
Which now the longing haste of these our friends  
Some what against our meaning haue peruented,  
Because my Lord, wee would haue had you heard  
The traitor speake, and timerously confesse  
The manner, and the purpose of his treason,  
That you might well haue signified the same

## of Richard

vnto the Cittizens, who happily  
Misconster vs in him, and wayle

*Ma.* My good L. your Grace  
As well as I had seene or heard  
And doubt you not right noble  
But ile acquaint your dutious  
With all your iust proceedings

*Glo.* And to that end we will  
To auoid the carping sensures

*Buc.* But since you came to  
Yet witnesse what we did inten

*Glo.* After, after, Cousen Bu  
The Maior towards Guild-hall  
There at your meetst aduantage  
Inferre the bastardy of Edward  
Tell them how Edward put to  
Onely for saying he would make  
Here to the Crowne, meaning

Which by the signe thereof wa  
Moreover, vrge his hatefull lux  
And bestiall appetite in change  
Which stretched to their seruice  
Euen where his lustfull eye, or  
Without controll list to make

Nay for a need thus farre come  
Tell them, when that my mothe  
Of that vnfortunate Edward, noble  
My Princely father then had w  
And by iust computation of th  
Found, that the issue was not hi  
Which well appeared in his lin  
Being nothing like the noble L  
But touch this sparingly as it we  
Because you know my Lord, m

*Buc.* Feare not, my Lord, ile  
As if the golden fee for which I  
Were for my seife.

*Glo.* If you thrive well, bring  
Where you shall finde me well